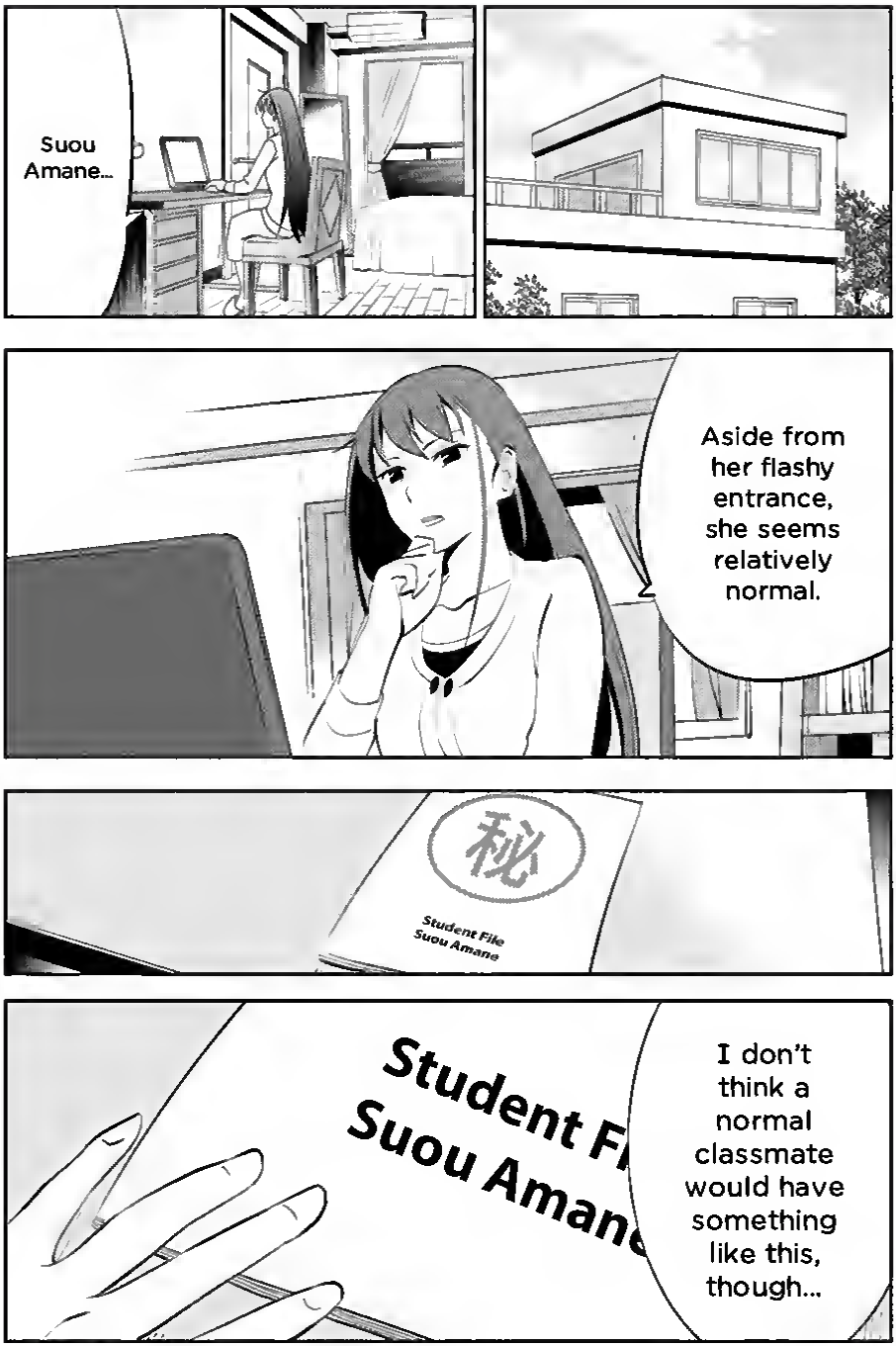

Suou Amane...
Aside from her flashy entrance, she seems relatively normal.
秘
Student File
Suou Amane
I don't think a normal classmate would have something like this, though...

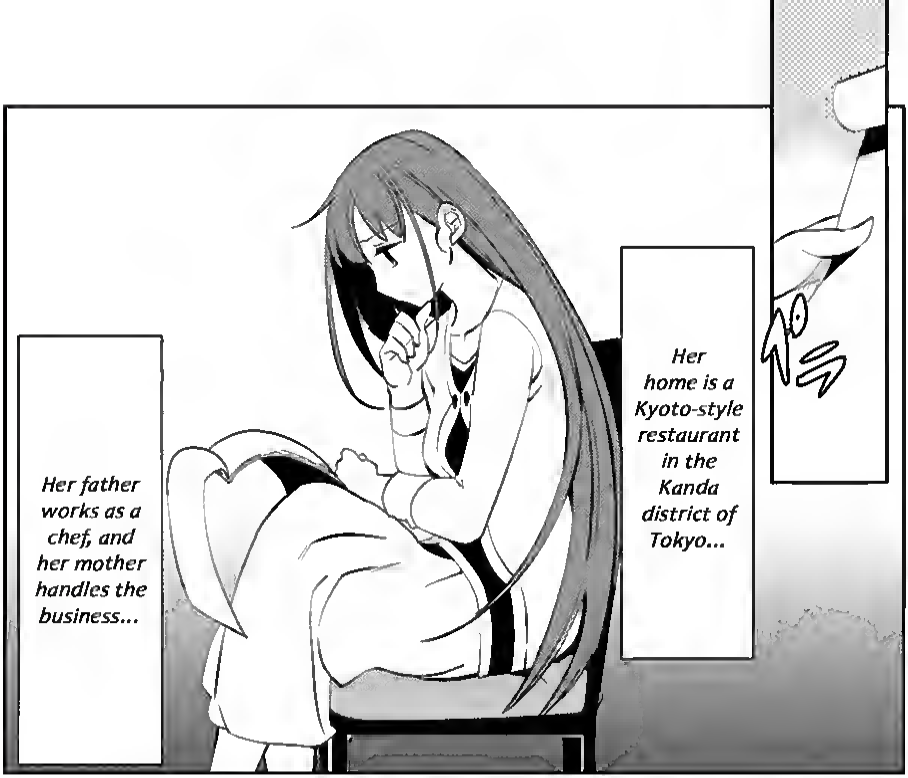
Chapter 2: The Two of Them

©Frontwing

グリザイアの果実

- L'Oiseau bleu -

原作 フロントウイング
脚本 藤咲淳一(Production I.G)
漫画 姫乃タカ


Her father works as a chef, and her mother handles the business...
Her home is a Kyoto-style restaurant in the Kanda district of Tokyo...

After a one year leave of absence from Takizono Private Academy, she transferred schools and moved to her mother's childhood home in Kyoto, but was truant for 3 months...

Meaning, she's actually 2 years older than me...

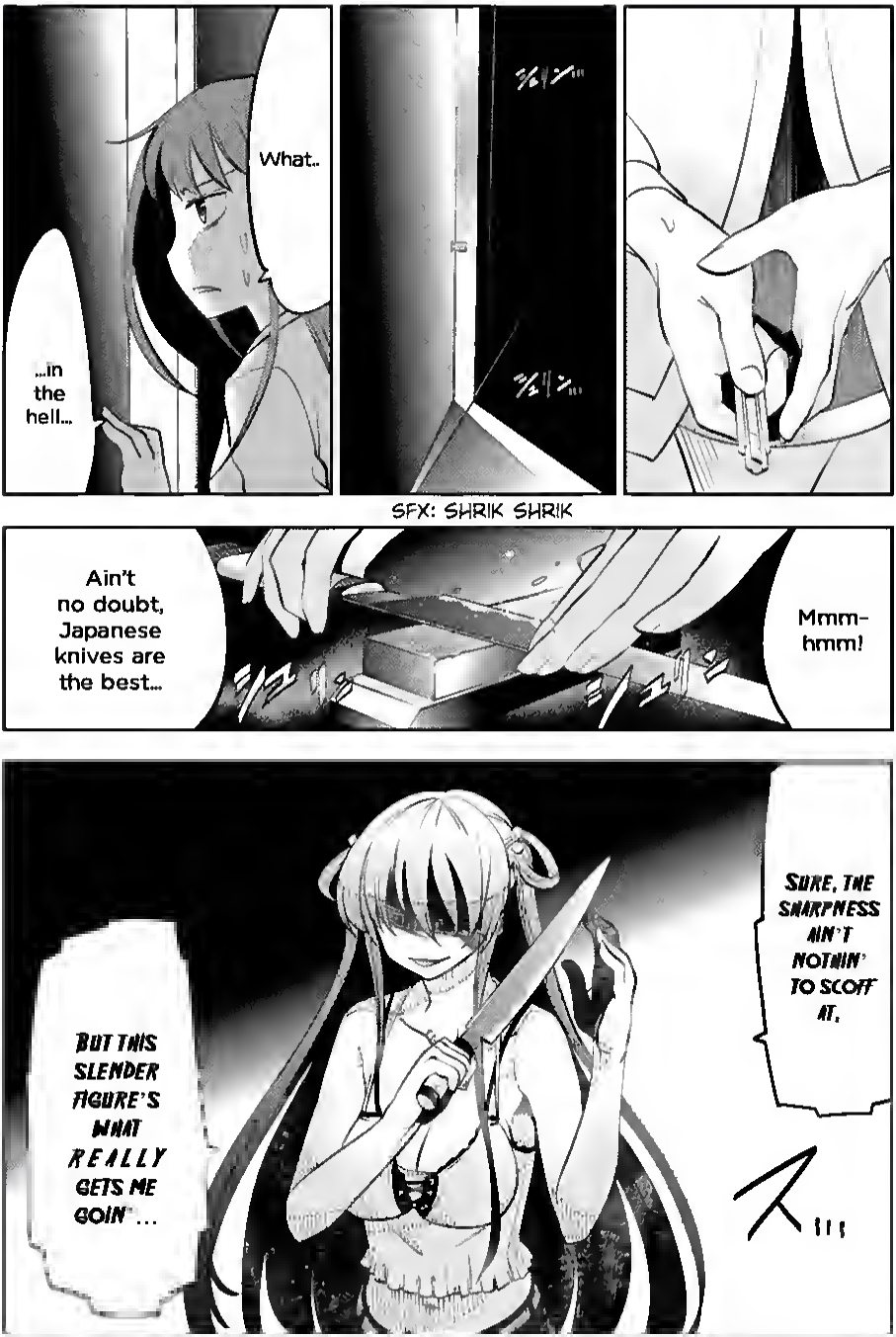
"During a school-sponsored summer training camp, she was involved in a traffic accident."
traffic accident.
And the reason for her leave of absence...
秘
Student File
Sonia Kisune
パサ
And how is that supposed to help me?
Considering I have no intention of becoming friendly with her, I've learned nothing of any use.
Well, at the very least...

If she tries to look at me with some arrogantly sympathetic look in her eyes, I'll cut them right out.
Her father was like-
I heard Sakaki-san was actually a bastard child...

I mean, we might be able to hear some even more amazing gossip about her, right?
Well, isn't that all the more reason for us to leave her out?
And what might *you* want?
Oh, if it isn't Sakaki-san her-self.

A dream?

SFX: SHRIK SHRIK

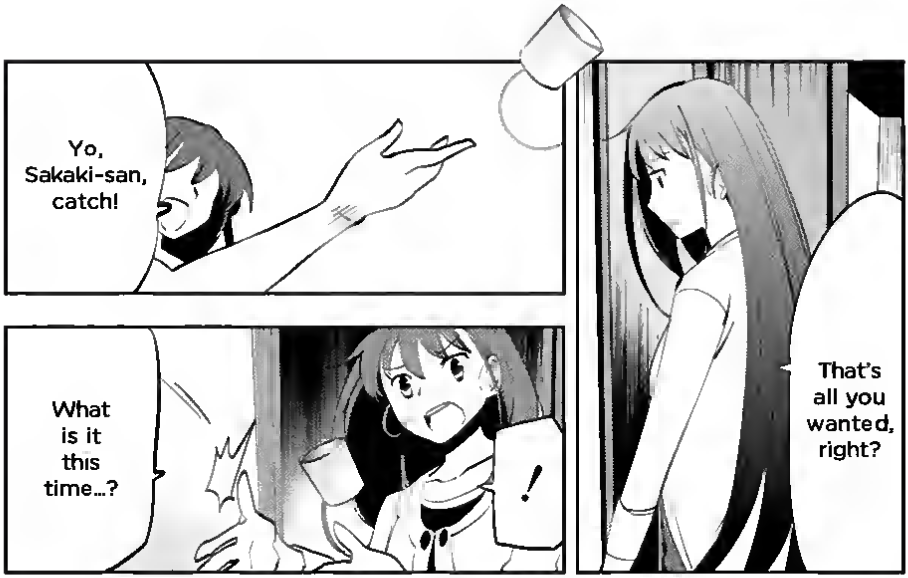

What..
...in the hell...
SFX: SHRIK SHRIK
Ain't no doubt, Japanese knives are the best...
Mmm-hmm!
SURE, THE SHARPNESS AIN'T NOTHIN' TO SCOFF AT,
BUT THIS SLENDER FIGURE'S WHAT REALLY GETS ME GOIN'...

KYII!
WHO'RE YOU CALLIN' AN OGRE!?
It's a red-haired ogre!

Sakaki-san?
...Wait,
Is that... a kitchen knife?
It's not a lethal weapon...?
Of course it's not a lethal weapon.
Although, it's a hand-me-down from my dad, so it's not quite your standard, run-of-the-mill kitchen knife, either.
I was unpacking my luggage,
and this was the very first thing I just had to get out! ♪
"Koshino
Kihachirou"?
You like it? You like it? It was hand-made by a blacksmith in Tsubame-Sanjou! Isn't that awesome?
I really don't know what to say..

Is that okay?
Speaking of which, now'd be the perfect time for a couple of things I wanted to ask you.
Well, yeah No problems there!
Since you've apparently got time to stand around sharpening knives, I take it you're finished unpacking?
...It depends on the nature of the inquiry.
And considering I'll probably be getting even more...
I kinda brought a lot of food with me...
A warehouse?
Hey, no sweat if you don't want to answer. So, does this dorm have, like, a warehouse or something?
?
I dunno if a walk-in closet's gonna cut it.

Ooh, sounds perfect.
In that case, there should be a storeroom underneath the stairs on the first floor you can use.
I can't promise it'll be large enough, but it would provide cool and dark storage for optimal preservation...
...
Mmph!
"Then just throw some away!"
You musn't, Yumiko!
Angel Yumiko
So, do you usually eat dinner late, or...?
I haven't. Why?
I was just wondering if you'd eaten yet?
Ah, yeah.
So
What was the other thing?
I suppose I have been, lately.
I SEE! THANKS FOR THE INFO!


Yo, Sakaki-san, catch!
What is it this time...?
!
That's all you wanted, right?

My thanks, for your cooperation.
It's good!

Is it, now.
.....
オザキの
コンビーフ
"Ozaki's Corned Beef".

バタン
SFX: SLAM
She's a tough nut to crack...
.....

SFX: KNOCK KNOCK

Wow, that's weird... They loved that one at my old school...!
Ah... Ahahahahaha~!
Get it? "New-dles" 'cause they're noodles, and I'm new here?
Huh? Don't tell me, you didn't like that?
That's not the point!
Well, 'cause...
If you realized that already, then why are you even here?
It's like, a move-in greeting, or something? Make it feel like a normal school, instead of just a dumping ground for society's rejects...
Well, that's what I was going for, anyway.
...Sorry.
I guess my approach was too aggressive...

...I see.
I mean, I decided to transfer here 'cause I understood what kind of place it was.
So, you were aware.
Well, yeah.
So anyway! Have yourself some soba!
You haven't eaten yet, right?
Which means, it's the perfect time for it, right?
So that's why you asked about my eating habits..
Yeah, that was pretty much the whole idea from the start, so it'd be a shame to throw it out now, you know?

...
WHAT
IS IT?
Hey,
hold on!
Wha-!?
It
would,
indeed.
Which
is why, I
believe you
should eat
that soba
yourself
I-
I want to
entrust this
incredibly, terribly
important bowl of
soba into your
custody, just for
the night!
What?
Please, you just
need to watch
over it! That's
all I ask, so
please accept it!
...That's
all?

♪Anyway, that's the deal! It's in your hands now! ♪
パタン
OH, COME ON!
YOU CAN'T JUST-
Exactly! If you don't feel like eating it, you don't have to eat it.
Or, if you feel like eating it, you can eat it! Can't complain about that, right?
ヌラ
ヌラ
Jeez.
..What in the..

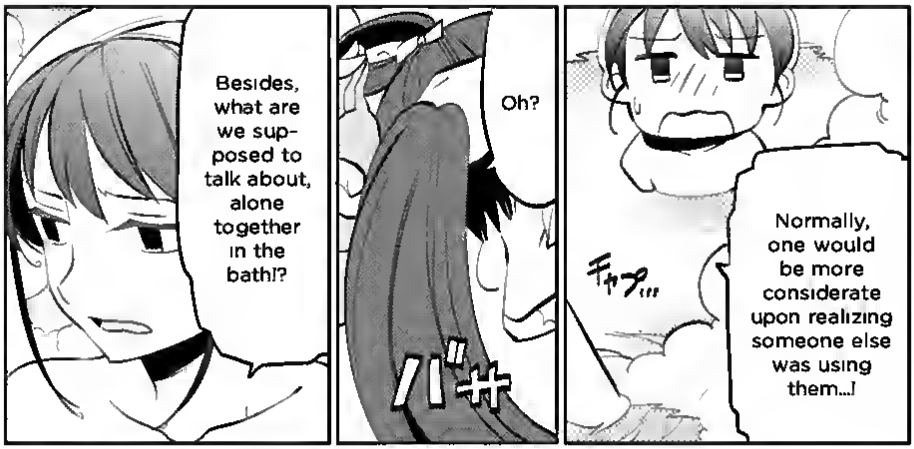
.....
I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T WANT IT.
DIDN'T I...?
GRUMBLE...
RUMBLE
.....
Haa....

コ
ト
カタン

Oh-hoh...
Well, she may be the type to build walls around herself 'cause she has trouble being sociable, but... I guess she's not all bad, huh?
パタン
And, more importantly!
Looks like an aggressive approach works! ♪

Sigh...
If there's one thing I love, it's having this huge bath to myself.

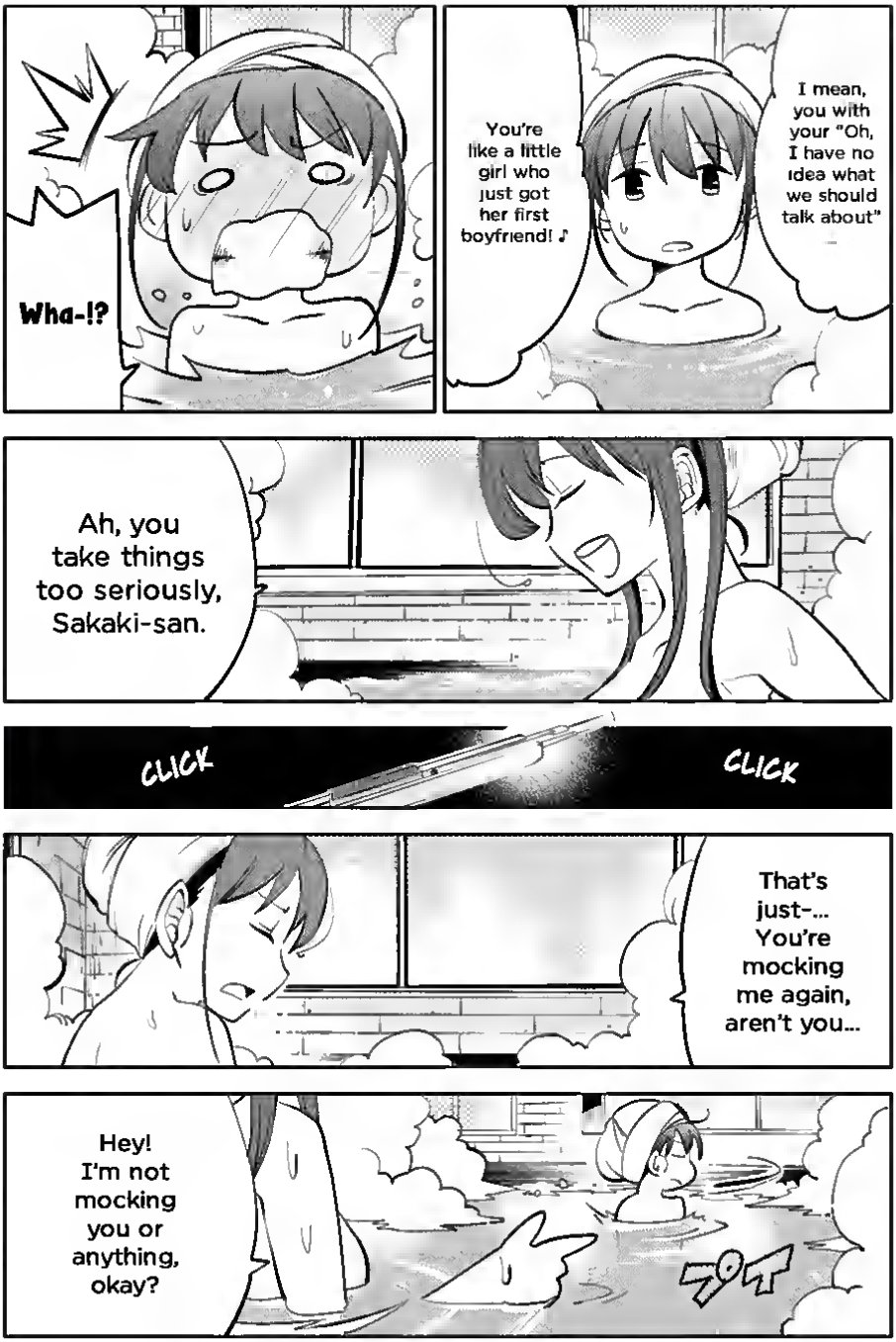
A gigantic bath like this, open 24 hours a day, it's the ultimate luxury!
Oh, for sure! I feel the same way!
ピチャ
Yeah, that's my name?
S-
Suou-san!?
What are you doing in here!?
"What"? I'm joining you in making use of this school's wonderful facilities, of course!


Besides, what are we supposed to talk about, alone together in the bath!?
Oh?
バサ
チャプ…
Normally, one would be more considerate upon realizing someone else was using them...!

Ah, well...
Wanna talk about sex?

HOLD ON A SECOND!
H-
H-

Heck, if all goes well, we'll be living together for the next two years, you know?
Ah...
I don't think there's any need to have some sort of intentional conversation, right?
...Ah
Haa~
I dunno if I could handle it if we have to come up with a specific topic each and every day.
M-
Me? Cute?
Sorry, sorry. It's just, you looked so cute just then...
I couldn't help it!
And just what is so amusing?
Pff... fufu fufu...


Wha-!?
You're like a little girl who just got her first boyfriend! ♪
I mean, you with your "Oh, I have no idea what we should talk about"
Ah, you take things too seriously, Sakaki-san.
CLICK
CLICK
That's just-... You're mocking me again, aren't you...
Hey! I'm not mocking you or anything, okay?
TOT

...
What is it?
Sakaki-san!
Hey!
the student who's been at Mihama Academy since even before I got here
I have a question I'd very much like to pose to you
CLICK
.....

...What is it?
In fact, let's say, if you let me ask this one thing, I won't make you answer anything else.
Did you choose to come to this school on your own, Sakaki-san?
In my case, it was something decided by my parents.
So,
by the time I realized it, the decision for me to attend here had already been settled.

It's not exactly fair for me to have to do all the talking, is it?
ギパ
Huh?
Me?
Speaking of which, what about yourself?
...I see.
Well, as for me...
.....
...I see.
So, yeah.
I was looking for a way to stop being such a burden for everyone around me,
so I presented the school pamphlet to my parents, of my own accord.

I'm actually kinda relieved
to have someone like you as my new classmate.
NO WAY! Do I really come off as that much of a weirdo!?
I have to say, I'm rather worried having you as my first classmate.
Honestly, it would be stranger if I wasn't worried about you.
And then, to make matters worse, the way you rode in on that motorcycle...
うぐっ
Well first, there was that huge pile of luggage that arrived the day before you did.

Well, to be fair, the first time I brought that bike home,
my mom nearly fainted in shock.
I bet she did.
Ah...
Aha ha ha ha...!

Hey,
Sakaki-san.
What is it now?
Sorry for barraging you with questions.
.....
And, hey, it might be a bit late for this, but...

Let's get along together from now on, okay?
Uh, sorry, but... That doesn't sound like getting along at all?
Ah, sure. In that case, next time, when you see my clothes in the dressing room, I'd appreciate it if you could postpone your bathing until later!

How many times, in the future,
would we go on to repeat this same sort of slightly disjointed give-and-take conversation?
Surprisingly enough, as I ran the thought through my mind,
it didn't seem to be especially disagreeable.
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